

# Aude Votum

Liam McDonough

Lord, hear my prayer, late brought to thee Thou art most wor - thy  
 And o - pen Thou my clou - ded eyes From worth - less things a -  
 For when my mouth and eyes are thine I'll taste and see my  
 Then to these gifts in - cline my heart And to his laws in -  
 His hymn of praise of - f' red in - stead O won - drous song! My

5 of my praise So o - pen Thou my lips to sing A  
 vert my face That I might see Thy beau - t'ous light, My  
 Sa - vior's good His glor - ious crown, re - dee - ming blood; the  
 cline my ways O - pen the gates of right - eous - ness, that  
 lord ap - pease! I'll sing: This Son is my Be - lov'd With

9 ho - ly an - them let me raise  
 blind - ness pierced by blind - less grace  
 hea - vy al - tar rood.  
 I might en - ter for them with praise  
 whom thou art for - re - ver pleased.